PEACH JAM MAKIN' TIME

Gus VAN

Joe SCHENCK

JAM

JAM

JAM

JAM

JAM

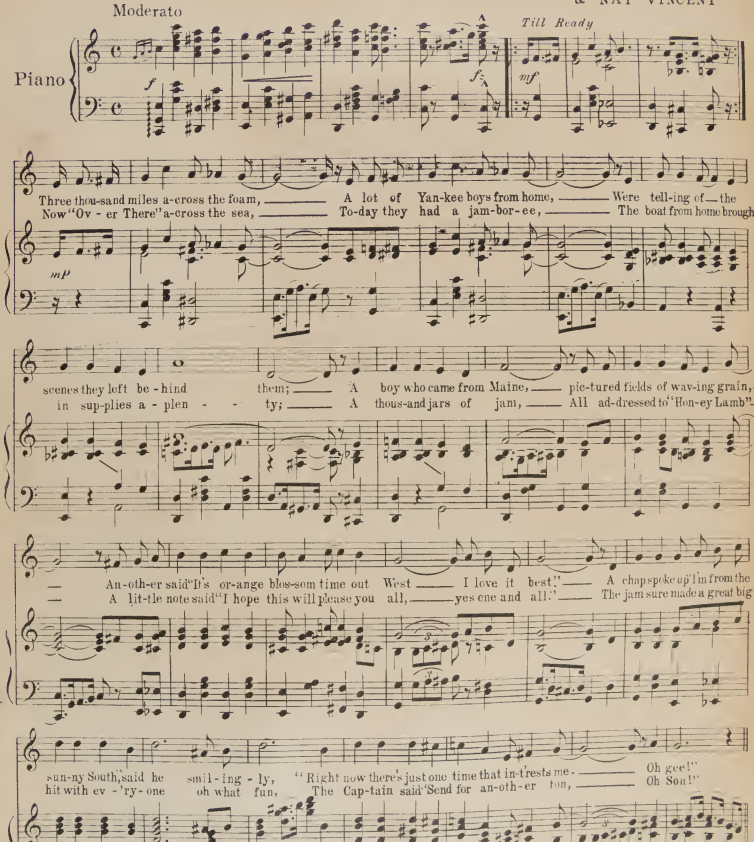
JAM

By KENDIS-BROCKMAN & VINCENT

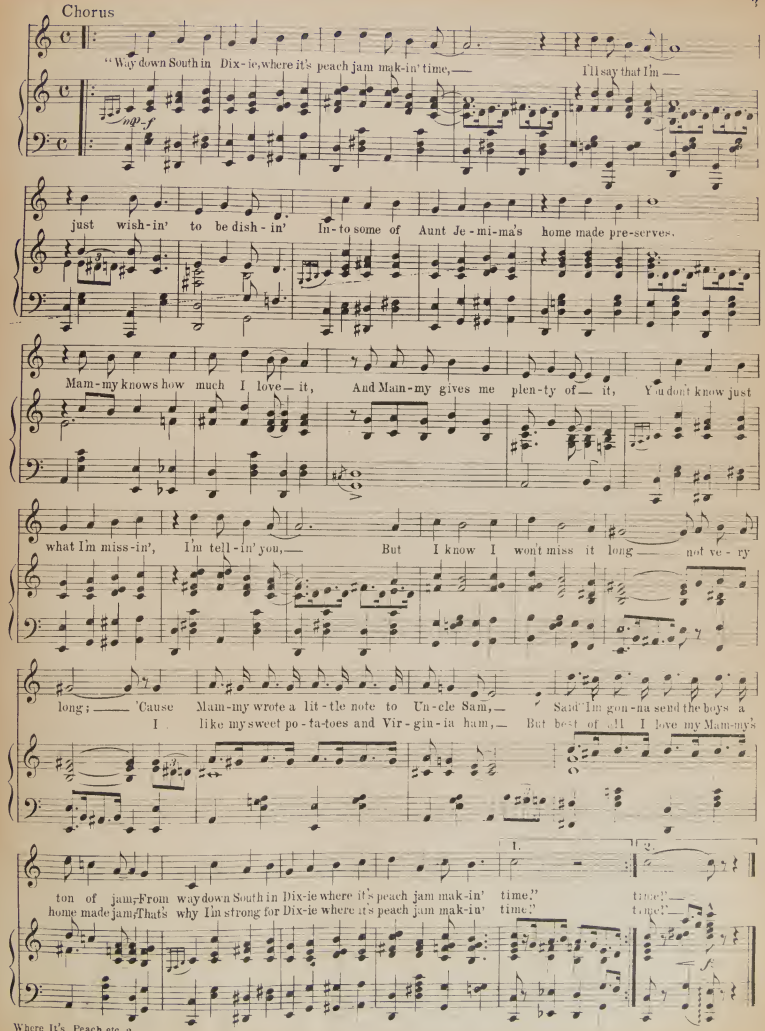
KENDIS-BROCKMAN MUSIC CO. INC
145 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK N.Y.

Where It's Peach-Jam Makin' Time.

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN
& NAT VINCENT


Moderato
Till Ready
Piano
Three thou-sand miles a-cross the foam, — A lot of Yan-kee boys from home, — Were tell-ing of — the
Now "Ov - er There" a-cross the sea, — To-day they had a jam-bor-ee, — The boat from home brought
scenes they left be - hind them; — A boy who came from Maine, — pic-tured fields of wav-ing grain, -
in sup-plies a - plen - ty; — A thous-and jars of jam, — All ad-dressed to "Hon-ey Lamb" —
— An-oth-er said "It's or-ange blos-som time out West — I love it best;" — A chap spoke up "I'm from the
— A lit-tle note said "I hope this will please you all, — yes one and all." — The jam sure made a great big
sun-ny South," said he smil-ing - ly, "Right now there's just one time that in-trests me." — Oh gee!"
hit with ev - 'ry - one oh what fun, The Cap-tain said "Send for an-oth-er ton, — Oh Son!"

Copyright MCMXVIII by Kendis-Brockman Music Co. Inc. 145 W. 45th St., N.Y.C.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Australian Agents, Dinsdale & Co. Melbourne, Australia


Chorus
"Way down South in Dix-ie, where it's peach jam mak-in' time,— I'll say that I'm —
mp-f
just wish-in' to be dish-in' In-to some of Aunt Je-mi-ma's home made pre-serves.
Mam-my knows how much I love— it, And Mam-my gives me plen-ty of— it, You don't know just
what I'm miss-in', I'm tell-in' you,— But I know I won't miss it long — not ve-ry
long; — 'Cause Mam-my wrote a lit-tle note to Un-cle Sam,— Said I'm gon-na send the boys a
I like my sweet po-ta-toes and Vir-gin-ia ham,— But best of all I love my Mam-my's
1.
2.
ton of jam—From way down South in Dix-ie where it's peach jam mak-in' time." time!"—
home made jam—That's why I'm strong for Dix-ie where it's peach jam mak-in' time." time!"—

FOUR BIG SONG HITS!

You'll want them for your piano, talking machine or player piano—get them now! They are sweeping the country. Everybody wants to hear them, to sing them, and to dance them.

I Miss Daddy's Good-Night Kiss

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN

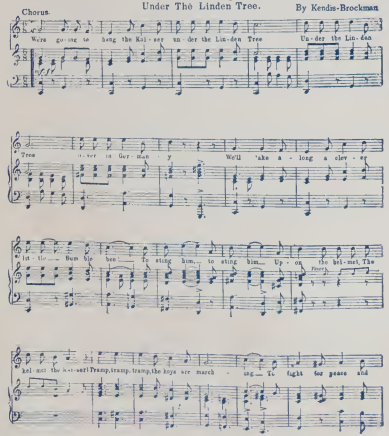
Chorus
*Oh, how I miss Daddy's good-night kiss Sweet ba-by sighs,
— little tear dimmed eyes She can't for get, It would Seem I will be re-turn - ing
She's Daddy's pet and her little heart is yearn - ing, In mother's arms,
— see her ba-by's charms She held her tight kissed her good-night,

Copyright MCMXVIII by Kendis-Brockman Music Co., Inc. 145 W. 45th St., N. Y. C.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

We're Going To Hang The Kaiser

Under The Linden Tree.

By Kendis-Brockman


Chorus.
We're go-ing to hang the Kai-ser un-der the Lin-den Tree Un-der the Lin-den
Tree o-ver in Ger-ma - ny We'll take a - long a clev - er
lit - tle Bum-ble bee To sting him, to sting him, Up - on the bri-net, The
kai-ser the worl-ser! Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are march - ing - To fight for peace and

Copyright MCMXVIII by Kendis-Brockman Music Co., Inc. 145 W. 45th St., N. Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

The Greatest Little Mother In The World.

(BY CO-AUTHOR "JOAN OF ARC")

By WILLIE WESTON
KENDIS, BROCKMAN & NAT VINCENT.

O-ver in 'No Man's Land' you'll find her, Kneel-ing be - side each meth-er's
son, Lear-ing all thoughts of fear be-hind her, Like an An-gel a-bove, there to
com-fort and love, Help-ing and cheer-ing those who need her, There with her
bright Red Cross un furled, She's the brav-est of the brav-est, And the

Copyright MCMXVIII by Kendis Brockman Music Co Inc. 145 W. 45th St., N. Y.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

We're Bound To Win With Boys Like You.

By KENDIS and BROCKMAN and NAT VINCENT.

Chorus.
If it was boys like you, at Val-ley Forge with Wash-ing-ton And boys like you, were
It was boys like you, with Far-ragut fle - til - la, It was boys like you, with
Min-ute-Men at Lex-ing-ton, You built up this won - der - ful Se-ven and then, When
Dewey at Ma - nil - la, And with boys rough and ready, So you took San Juan Hill, When
Lin-coln called for wil-un-teers, you an-swered a-gain, It was boys like you, who fought with Grant at-
ev-er you were need-ed you have shown You have skill, It was boys like you, why an-swered Wil-son
She-man, and with Lee way down in Dix - ie too, and the all of ways be,
Wil-son, and are fight-ing now with Persh-ing too, We've nev-er known de - feat,

Copyright MCMXVIII by Kendis-Brockman Music Co. Inc. 145 W. 45th St. N. Y. C.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

DO YOUR BIT

AMERICAS PROBLEM
SHIPS AND FOOD—TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

HELP WIN THE WAR